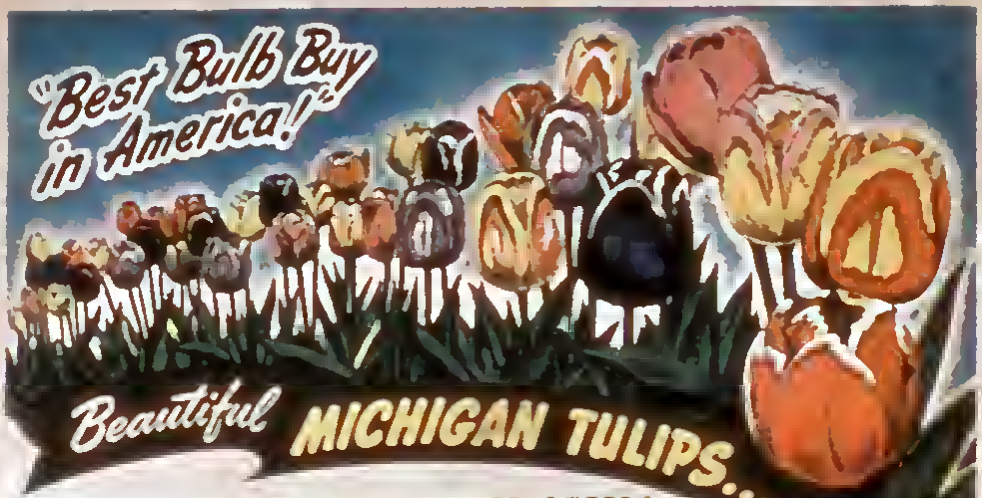
The Marvel Family

SEPTEMBER
10¢
No. 4

Read THE WITCHES' TALE *with* THE MARVEL FAMILY

CAPTAIN MARVEL • MARY MARVEL • CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.



ASTOUNDING BARGAIN! LIMITED OFFER!

100 BULBS for $1.69

Who doesn't know—and love—the distinctive, colorful, showy beauty of Tulips? These gorgeous blooms have long been the favorite of real flower lovers. In spite of sky-rocketing Tulip bulb prices, we are making it easy for you to have these lovely flowers for your home and garden. Just imagine—100 young, easy-to-grow, healthy Michigan Tulip Bulbs for only $1.69! For less than 2c per bulb, you can get this marvelous assortment of flaming rainbow colors . . . to make your garden the envy of the neighborhood. Assortment includes such outstanding Tulip varieties as Darwin, Cottage, Breeder and Triumph—every one a color masterpiece! From delicate pastel shades to bold, flaming hues! Mail the coupon—TODAY!

ORDER NOW—*Send No Money*

You don't need to send any money to get this marvelous Tulip bulb bargain! Just check which offer you desire and rush order today. Your Tulip bulb assortment with Free Dutch Iris gift will be sent you immediately. When postman brings your package, just pay amount as checked in coupon, plus C.O.D. charges. If you remit with order, we'll pay postage. If you don't feel that you've hit the bargain jackpot of the flower world, return the bulbs and receive your money back. But supply is limited . . . send your order in today! Mail coupon now!

Michigan Bulb Company, Dept. [illegible]
Grand Rapids 2, Michigan

Send order checked below. I will pay postman on arrival of bulbs, plus postage, on guarantee that I may return bulbs if not satisfied and get full refund. (Send money with order Michigan Bulb will pay postage.)

- ☐ 100 for Your Sun Tulip Bulbs with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs Free — $1.69
- ☐ 100 "Garden Gem" Tulip Assortment with 12 Dutch Iris Bulbs Free — $1.95
- ☐ 50 Bulbs Tulip Assortment with 3 Hyacinths Free — $1.00
- ☐ 12 King Alfred Daffodil Bulbs with 3 Hyacinths Free — $1.49
- ☐ 10 Lily Bulbs with 3 Hyacinths Free — $ .89
- ☐ 12 Mallard Crocus Bulbs with 3 Hyacinths Free — $ .99
- ☐ Send C.O.D. (I pay postage)
- ☐ Remittance enclosed. Michigan Bulb pays postage

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ State _____

Other Delightful Bulb Bargains!

Lilies—Our Hardy, Improved strain makes it easy for you to grow beautiful, stately Lilies. 10 varieties to make a color fan during the entire summer. 10 bulbs — 99¢

Crocus Bulbs — Just think, 12 Mallard Crocus Bulbs — the hard which produces these showy blooms ranging from pastel white through yellow, lavender blue to purple. 12 for only — 99¢

Daffodils—Hardy, long-lasting, King Alfred strain, 12 bulbs — $1.00

3 RARE RAINBOW LILIES BULBS FREE
with any above orders. Use coupon to order today.

MICHIGAN BULB CO., Dept. [illegible] GRAND RAPIDS 2, MICH.

THE MARVEL FAMILY

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
WENDELL CROWLEY

Consulting Editor
SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG
Director of the Child Study Association of America, Inc.

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

PROF. H. W. ZORBAUGH
Director of Clinic for Gifted Children, New York University

Dr. ERNEST G. OSBORNE
Professor of Education and Executive Officer of the Community Center Teachers College, Columbia University

MAJOR AL WILLIAMS
Famous Aviator, Aeronautical Engineer, Lawyer, Inventor and Author

To help us maintain high standards of wholesome entertainment in our comics publications, we have enlisted the aid of the distinguished individuals whose names are given above.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

September, 1948 Vol. 1, No. 4

THE MARVEL FAMILY SUBSCRIPTION RATE IS [illegible] FOR [illegible] IN U. S. POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

THE MARVEL FAMILY is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., at 22 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn. W. H. Fawcett, Jr. President, Roger Barnett, Vice-President, Allen H. Newman, Secretary, Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer, Elmer D. Child, Advertising Director, Member E. Fawcett, Circulation Director, Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director, Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second class matter November 27, 1941, at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the Act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Rockford, Ill. Copyright 1948 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reproduction in whole or part forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Title registration applied for at U. S. Patent Office. Subscription rate: [illegible] issues for $1.20 in U. S. Possessions and in Canada. Foreign subscriptions [illegible] issues for $1.50. Single copies: [illegible] issue. Foreign subscriptions and copies should be addressed to the publisher. Domestic subscriptions and copies should be addressed to the publisher, Dept. [illegible], 1501 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y. Advertising offices: New York [illegible] Madison Ave., Chicago 1, Ill. [illegible] Edward S. Townsend [illegible] Pacific [illegible] Edward S. Townsend [illegible] Beverly Hills, Calif. [illegible] Greenwich, Conn. [illegible]

The MARVEL FAMILY IN THE Witches Tale!

WE ARE THE WITCHES THREE ♫
AND IF YOU SHOULD COUNT FOUR,
THAT MEANS THERE'S ONE MORE OF US
THAN THERE USED TO BE BEFORE.

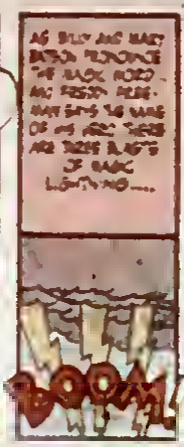
WHIZ

THE COLD WIND HOWLS AND THE WITCHES GROW BLOWS BEFORE THE OPEN MOUTH OF A CAVE SOMEWHERE IN THE DARK MOUNTAINS ..

I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.
COURSE NOT. WE DON'T MAKE THE SIGN IN BLOOD OR SING THE HUMBA DUMBA I'M JUST GETTIN' THE CAULDRON READY.
NOW I MAKE THE MYSTIC MARK
OHHH! I'LL BET SHE'S GOING TO MAKE A VISION SO WE CAN FIND ELVIRA!
DON'T DON'T STRAIN YOUR VOICE! YOU'LL NEED IT FOR THE HUMBA-DUMBA!
HUMBA-DUMBA BOIL AND BUBBLE
CAULDRON HELP US IN OUR TROUBLE
SHOW US WHERE ELVIRA'S GONE...
LOOK! THE VISION IS APPEARING
THAT'S ELVIRA! SHE'S GONE
WHAT CAN WE DO OHMMA?
WHETHER SHE LIKES IT OR NOT

HUMA-DUMA OFF WE GO OFF INTO THE BLAZING SUN TO FIND OUR MISSING SISTER...
MEANWHILE BILLY BATSON IS ENTERTAINING HIS SISTER, MARY AND PERSEY PERSIMMON AT STATION WHZ...
I WANT YOU TO HEAR OUR NEW HORROR PROGRAM! IT'S CALLED THE WITCH'S HOUR
IT SOUNDS SCARY!
THERE'S A NEW LADY ANNOUNCER. SHE MAKES THE STORIES SOUND AS THOUGH THEY WERE TOLD BY A REAL WITCH!
I'D LIKE TO HEAR HER!
BILLY HAWKINS SPEAKING! I AM THE WITCH OF DARKNESS! IN MY LONELY CAVE I SIT BY THE FIRE AND IN THE GHOSTLY FLAMES I SEE A STRANGE STORY....
W H
GULP! IT CERTAINLY SEEMS REAL! HEH, HEH!
G-GOLLY! I ALMOST EXPECT TO SEE A WITCH FLY IN THE WINDOW!
LOOK!
HOLY MOLEY! WITCHES!...
...AND THEY DID FLY IN THE WINDOW!
HE GOT HER!
OHHHH!

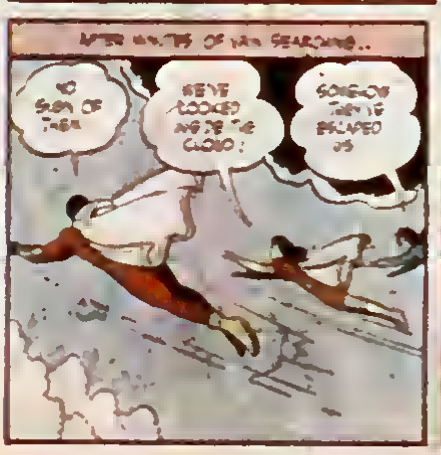
SHAZAM!
SHAZAM!
CAPT. MARVEL!


AS BILLY AND MARY BATSON PRONOUNCE THE MAGIC WORD - AND FRESH FROM MARY SAYS THE NAME OF HIS HERO THERE ARE THREE BLASTS OF MAGIC LIGHTNING....
BOOM

...AND THE MIGHTY FIGURES OF CAPT. MARVEL, CAPT. MARVEL JR., AND MARY MARVEL TAKE UP THE CHASE OF THE WITCHES!
THEY'VE KIDNAPPED THE MARVELS!

LOOK! THEY'RE RIDING THE BROOMSTICKS INTO A CLOUD!

GONE!


AFTER MINUTES OF VAIN SEARCHING...
NO SIGN OF THEM
WE'VE LOOKED INSIDE THE CLOUD!
SOMEHOW THEY'VE ESCAPED US

IF THEY'RE REAL WITCHES WHY DO THEY HATE MISS MARVEL?
NEVER THEY HEARD THE PROGRAM AND THOUGHT SHE WAS A REAL WITCH TOO!

THEY MUST HAVE GONE SOMEWHERE! BETWEEN THE THREE OF US WE CAN COVER A LOT OF GROUND. LET'S SPLIT UP AND START SEARCHING...
A GOOD IDEA THE GO THIS WAY!
AND I'LL TAKE THIS WAY!
WE'LL ALL MEET LATER GOOD LUCK!
HEY, YOU'RE ROLLED THEM IN DROPPING DOWN OUT OF THAT CLOUD!!
YES, BUT WE'RE STILL DROPPING DOWN!
THE BROOMSTICK CAN'T CARRY FOUR PEOPLE!... ONLY PART OF MY CLOAK TORE OFF!
RIP!
WE'RE GROUNDED! BUT IT ISN'T FAR FROM HERE TO THE CAVE WE'LL GO THE REST OF THE WAY ON FOOT!
I SEE SOMETHING FLUTTERING DOWN THERE! LOOKS LIKE A TATTERED RAG!
IT'S A PIECE OF A WITCH'S CLOAK! IT'S GOTTA BE! COURSE IT MAYBE! THAT PROVES THEY CAME THIS WAY!

YOU'RE HERE TO STAY YOUNG LADY, SO YOU MIGHT JUST AS WELL GET PRETTY AND MAKE THE BEST OF IT!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

I'LL SAY THEY CAN'T!

WHAMPY, YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF HERE! SHE'S AN A GOOD ONE!

I'M PRETTY SURE'S MR. ARRA CAZARRA... HEX!

GULP! I'M STANDING ON MY HEAD!

WHO'S HELPLESS ENOUGH THAT WAY!

I CAN'T BE ROCK GOD IF AGAIN BUT THERE'S A CHANCE PRETTY HERE. HAN WON'T BE FOOLED... CAPT. MARVEL!

BOOM

THE BLUE BOY VANISHED! BUT HE'LL CAPTURE THIS ONE!

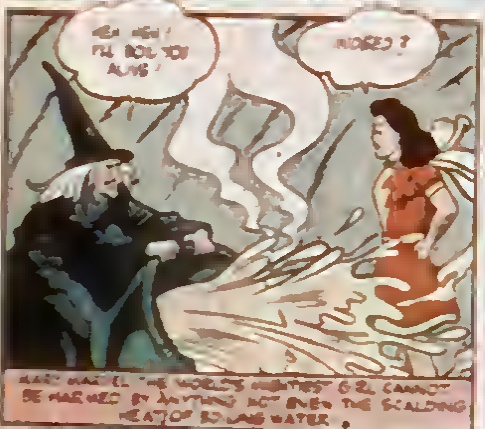
LET GO OF ME!

A SPOON FULL OF THIS WITCH'S BREW WILL CHANGE HER INTO A HARMLESS BAT!

CAPTAIN MAR.. GOOD!

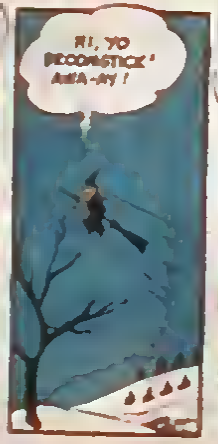
I WON'T LET YOU HURT YOU TODAY!
MARY MARVEL!
BANG!

I SAW THE LIGHTNING FLASH WHEN YOU CHANGED FROM CAPT. MARVEL JR. AND TRACED IT HERE!


HEH HEH! I'LL ROB YOU ALIVE!
WHERE?
MARY MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, CANNOT BE HARMED BY ANYTHING NOT EVEN THE SCALDING HEAT OF BOILING WATER.

YOU JUST HELPED ME WARM UP.
GUHHH!

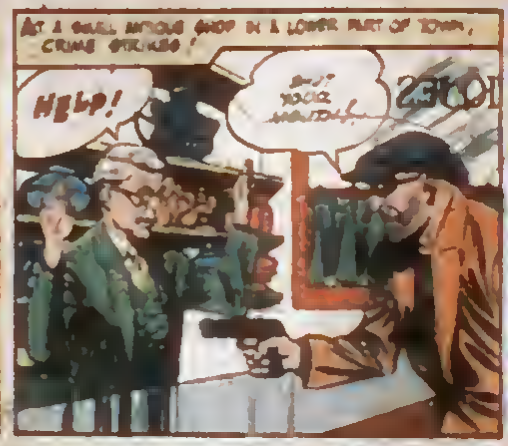
OH, DRAT! HE CAN'T HURT HER! BUT AT LEAST YOU AND I WILL ESCAPE!
I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU.


HI, YO RECONSTICK! AWA-WY!

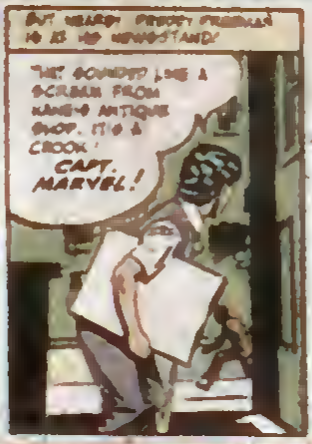
HOLY MOLEY! A WITCH ON A BROOMSTICK... WITH A GUN! I'M GONE OUT OF THAT CAVE!

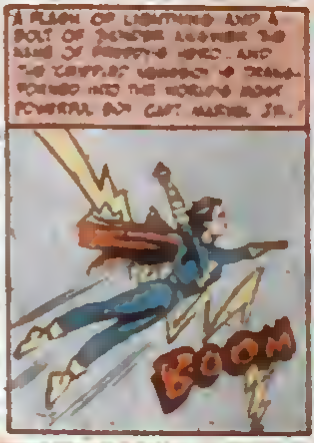
YOU SEEM TO BE RUNNING AWAY SO LET'S GO BACK WHERE YOU STARTED FROM...
IN EVERYWHERE I LOOK I SEE MARVELS IN MY MAZE
AFTER FREDDY FREEMAN BECOMES CAPT MARVEL JR TO JOIN IN A DISCUSSION OF THE WITCHES FATE...
WE CAN'T BURN THEM AT THE STAKE IT HAS'T DONE THESE DAYS!
BUT THEY'RE GUILTY OF CO-HABITATION!
OH, NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
THEY DIDN'T REALLY CONCERN ME! YOU SEE I'M A WITCH TOO! ONLY I HATED IT SO I RAN AWAY TO LOOK FOR ANOTHER JOB!
I'M GLAD IF THEY COULD DO USEFUL WORK THEY'LL STOP BEING WITCHES TOO! OF COURSE WITCHES AREN'T VERY HANDY BUT WE CAN FIND A LITTLE...
WHY! I LOOK JUST THE JOB YOUR WITCHES DAYS ARE OVER
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER AT STATION WHZ...
THEY'RE GREAT! AS A SINGING QUARTET THEY'RE BECOMING MORE POPULAR THAN THE JONATHAN SISTERS!
HUBBA DUBBA HUBBA DUBBA BELLA BALLO BOO YOUR HONEY'S IN LO-OVE WITH YOU...
HERO OF A THOUSAND DAREDEVIL ADVENTURES! IT'S RADAR!!
AWK!
DON'T MISS HIS EXCITING ASSIGNMENTS WITH THE INTERNATIONAL POLICE FORCE! IN EVERY ISSUE OF MASTER COMICS!!
also: NYOKA, BULLETMAN, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
and the
"KNIFE OF JADE"

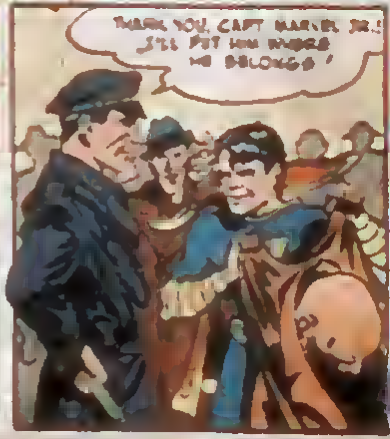

AT A SMALL ANTIQUE SHOP IN A LOWER PART OF TOWN, CRIME STRIKES!
Help!
BUT YOUR MONEY!
23001

... I DON'T WANT ANY MONEY. JUST HAND OVER THAT KNIFE!


BUT NEARBY, FREDDY FREEMAN IS AT HIS NEWSSTAND!
THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SCREAM FROM NAMED ANTIQUE SHOP. IT'S A CROOK! CAPT. MARVEL!

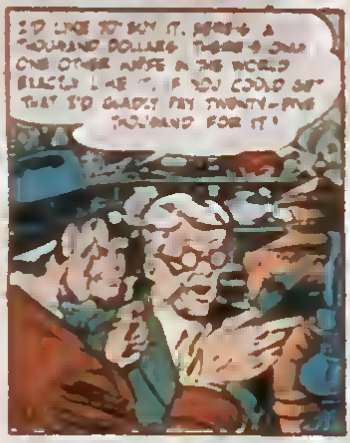

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND A BOLT OF THUNDER LATER THE NAME OF FREDDY'S HERO, AND THE CAPTAIN'S MESSAGE IS TRANSFORMED INTO THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL BOY, CAPT. MARVEL JR.!
BOOM

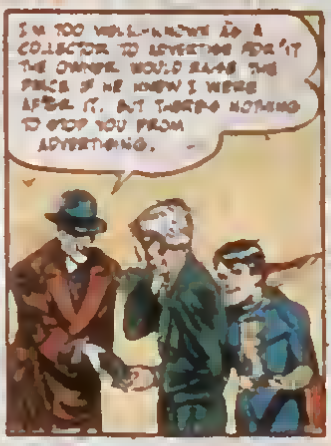
DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT CRIME DOESN'T PAY?

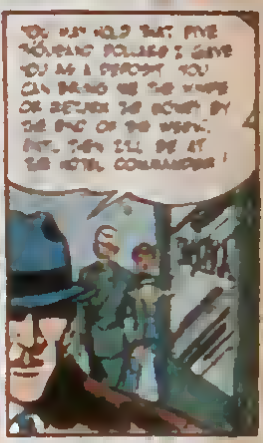

THANK YOU, CAPT. MARVEL JR.! I'LL PUT HIM WHERE HE BELONGS!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. DIDN'T STEAL ANY MONEY, AND HE TOOK WHO THIS KNIFE AND IT'S NOT EVEN WORTH FIVE DOLLARS
DO YOU MIND IF I TAKE A LOOK AT IT?

NO WONDER HE STOLE THIS KNIFE! IT'S WORTH A THOUSAND! IN VALUE HE JUAN ROBERTO! I'M A COLLECTOR OF RARE HANDED KNIVES AND I SHOULD KNOW

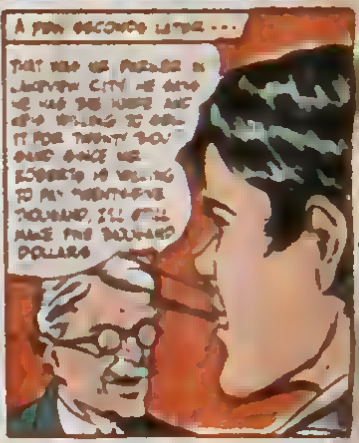

I'D LIKE TO BUY IT. THERE'S A THOUSAND DOLLARS. THERE'S ONLY ONE OTHER KNIFE IN THE WORLD EXACTLY LIKE IT. IF YOU COULD GET THAT I'D GLADLY PAY TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND FOR IT!

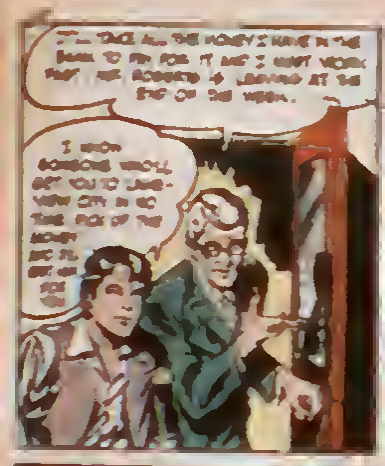

I'M TOO WELL-KNOWN AS A COLLECTOR TO ADVERTISE FOR IT. THE OWNER WOULD RAISE THE PRICE IF HE KNEW I WERE AFTER IT. BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP YOU FROM ADVERTISING.


YOU MAY HOLD THAT FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS I GAVE YOU AS A DEPOSIT. YOU CAN BRING ME THE KNIFE OR RETURN THE MONEY BY THE END OF THE WEEK. UNTIL THEN I'LL BE AT THE HOTEL COMMANDER!

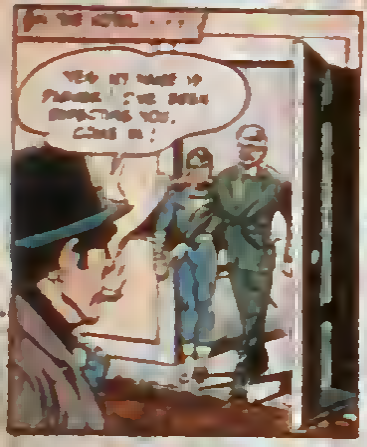
FOUR TIMES LATER...
WELL, MR. KANE, DID YOU GET ANY RESULTS ON YOUR AD FOR THE KNIFE?
NOT YET! EXCUSE ME, FREDDY! TAKING THE PHONE!

WHAT'S THAT, OPERATOR? LONG DISTANCE? PUT HIM ON!


A FEW SECONDS LATER...
THAT WAS MR. FRENDER IN JACKSON CITY. HE SAYS HE HAS THE KNIFE AND HE'S WILLING TO SELL IT FOR TWENTY THOUSAND. SINCE MR. ROBERTO IS WILLING TO PAY TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND, I'LL STILL MAKE FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS


I WON'T SOMEONE WHO'LL GET YOU TO LONG-VIEW CITY IN TIME FOR THE MONEY BACK TO THE BANK

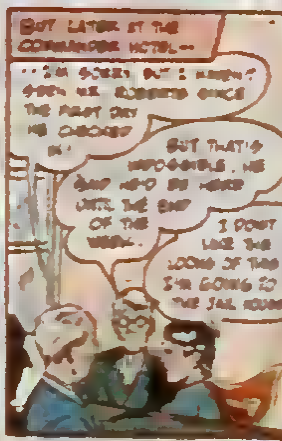
HERE IT IS!
THAT'S THE FLATTER TRIP I EVER TOOK. AS SOON AS I GET BACK I'LL THANK PEBBLY FOR GETTING YOU TO HELP ME OUT!

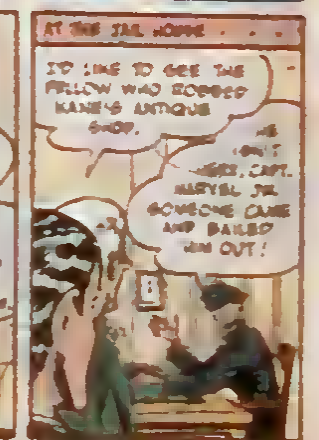

IN THE HOTEL . . .
YES, MY NAME IS FRANK! I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU. COME IN!

HERE'S THE KNIFE!

IT'S IDENTICAL!

HERE'S THE THIRTY THOUSAND!
NOW I'LL FLY YOU RIGHT BACK TO MR. ROBERTS' HOTEL!


BUT LATER AT THE COMMODORE HOTEL--
. . I'M SORRY, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN MR. ROBERTS SINCE THE FIRST DAY HE CHECKED IN!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. HE SAID HE'D BE HERE UNTIL THE END OF THE WEEK.
I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS. I'M GOING TO THE JAIL HOUSE.


AT THE JAIL HOUSE . . .
I'D LIKE TO SEE THE FELLOW WHO ROBBED KANE'S ANTIQUE SHOP.
HE DIDN'T. MARVEL, CAPT. MARVEL JR. SOMEONE CAME AND BAILED HIM OUT!

COULD YOU TELL ME WHO BAILED HIM OUT?

YES! IT'S RIGHT HERE -- A MR. FRENCH FROM LAUGHTOWN!

THINGS ARE BEGINNING TO CLEAR UP NOW!

PLEASE, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR., FLY ME TO LAUGHTOWN AGAIN. I WANT TO GET MY MONEY BACK FROM MR. FRENCH!

I HATE TO TELL MR. KANE BUT I DON'T THINK HE'LL FIND MR. FRENCH!

AND JUMPING HIGH IN FLIGHT . . .

NEW BOSS! BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

I'M AFRAID YOU'VE BEEN VICTIMIZED BY A BUNCH OF CONFIDENCE MEN. THE CROOK ATTEMPTED TO STEAL THE KNIFE TO MAKE IT LOOK VALUABLE . .

THEN THE FAKIR'S OTHER CONFEDERATE APPEARED AND GAVE YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO PROVE THE VALUE OF THE KNIFE.

BUT WHY SHOULD HE GIVE ME A FINE - THOUSAND DOLLAR DEPOSIT TO GET HIM ITS ALIVE?

THEN THE CLEVER PART OF THE SCHEME. ROBERTO GIVES THOSE KNIFE TO FRENCH IN LAUGHTOWN WHO RE-SELLS IT TO YOU AS THE MATE FOR TWENTY - THOUSAND DOLLARS, LEAVING THEM WITH A FOURTEEN - THOUSAND DOLLAR PROFIT.

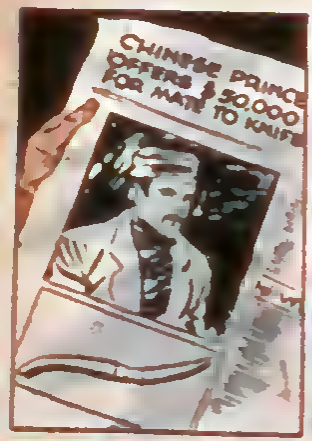
IF I DON'T GET THAT MONEY BACK I'M RUINED. I DON'T HAVE ANOTHER CENT IN THE WORLD!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY. JUST GIVE ME TIME TO THINK.

SATURN . . .

WELL, WHERE DO WE PULL THIS RACKET NEXT? THEY SURE FELL EASY IN THAT LAST TOWN!

I WONDER WHO FELL EASY. TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!


CHINESE PRINCE OFFERS $50,000 FOR MATE TO KNIFE

WE HAVE TO GO BACK AND GET THAT KNIFE!
HOW? IF WE SHOW OUR FACES IN THAT TOWN THOSE SNICKERS WILL CLAMP US IN JAIL!

WHY ARE YOU PULLING THE EMERGENCY BRAKE, ROBERTS?
WE'RE GOING BACK. I HAVE AN IDEA!

LATER, AT KANE'S APARTMENT...
I'M SO WORRIED! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.
GO HOME MR. KANE! I'LL CLEAN UP FOR YOU!

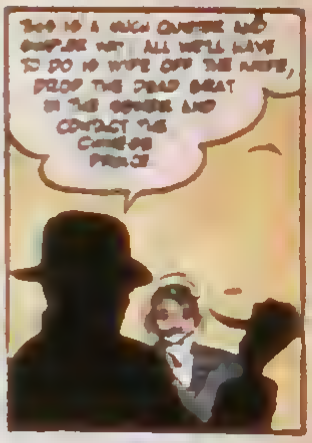
SHORTLY AFTER...
MY NAME IS ROBERTS. I LEFT A $5,000 DIAMOND ON A JADE KNIFE.
CAP...

I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULD SHOW FOR HELP SO I CAME PREPARED!

COME IN AND TIE UP THE KID WHILE I LOOK FOR THE KNIFE!

HERE'S THE KNIFE! NOW WE HAVE TO GET RID OF THE BRAT!

THAT'S SIMPLE!
STOP, YOU FOOL! THE SOUND OF GUNSHOTS WOULD BRING EVERY COP IN TOWN HERE.


THIS IS A QUICK CONVENIENT AND SIMPLE WAY! ALL WE'LL HAVE TO DO IS WIPE OFF THE KNIFE, DROP THE DEAD BRAT IN THE GUTTER AND CONTACT THE CONVENIENT POLICE

BUT PUDDY PEDDLER JUMPED AND KEPT OUT OF THE WAY OF THE OVERHANDING KNIFE JUST IN TIME AND
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM
I KNOW THAT GUY! IT'S CAPT. MARVEL JR!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

IF YOU REALLY WANT TO GET OUT IN A HURRY . .
SLAM!

-- I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU! WHO'S NEXT?
SOCK!
APT. 0

KNIVES CAN'T HURT CAPT. MARVEL JR --- BUT!
WHAM!

I'M AFRAID THIS HAS ALL BEEN A MISTAKE!
THUD!

AND JUST IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED THERE IS NO MATE TO THAT KNIFE. YOU SMART CROOKS FELL FOR A BIGGER GAG THAN THE ONE YOU GAVE JR. TAKE ANOTHER LOOK AT THE DECK.

HOLY MACKEREL.. IT LOOKS JUST LIKE CAPT. MARVEL JR.!
NOT LOOKS -- IT IS CAPT. MARVEL JR.!

LATER --
I SHOULD SAY: AM THEY FOUND ALL MY MONEY ON THE THREE CROOKS CAPT. MARVEL JR. CAPTURED!

TOUGH JOB

By Claude Dunnagan

DON BREWER was pulling the throttle on Old 67 as it rumbled downgrade toward Dead Man's Gorge. "Two more trips ought to make it, Monty!" he yelled.

Monty Riggs grinned. "And will old Garson be hopping mad!"

"His crowd'll be sore all right," Don said. "They sure wanted this contract."

"Bad enough to try to wreck our engine."

Don frowned. "I just hope they don't try anything else. It'll be tough enough, going back to college next fall with Red Garson and knowing he and his dad tried a stunt like that."

He eased up on the throttle as the engine neared the trestle that curved dangerously over Dead Man's Gorge.

As he leaned out the window, he thought about his dad laid up with a broken leg. As if that weren't enough, a mortgage note was coming due in ten days. If everything went smoothly, the logs should be down the river in three days, which was the limit on the contract.

Old 67 was nearing the top of the upgrade when Don felt the engine give a sudden lurch. Instantly, he jammed on the air brakes and leaped to the top of the tender.

"Holy-smoke! The last two cars are loose!"

His heart dropped as he watched the two cars hurtle back downgrade toward Dead Man's Gorge. The loaded flat-cars hit the trestle and crashed over the side, smashing the bridge timber into splinters.

When Don entered his dad's bedroom that night, lines of worry creased the veteran lumberman's face. "I heard about it, son. It looks like we've licked. It'll take a week to get that trestle back up."

Don bit his lip. Somehow he couldn't admit defeat. This couldn't be the end of everything for which his dad had worked a lifetime.

At midnight he was still trying to think of a way out when he heard rain on the roof. Rain—his brain started clicking. He grabbed the phone called Monty.

"Go to the bunkhouse and wake every man. Tell 'em we're heading for Dead Man's Gorge right away! Get every snake chain, and sled on the place and load them on the cars. I'll meet you at the engine in twenty minutes. Have her boiling and ready to roll."

He ran to the supply house, loaded himself down with dynamite sticks.

When he reached the track, Monty leaned out of the cab. "Every man's aboard. What's up?"

"Some hard, dangerous work, Monty," Don answered as he swung up into the cab. "We're going to build a dam!"

WHEN DON locked the brakes on old 67, at the edge of Dead Man's Gorge, the rain was coming down in torrents. He jumped from the cab to face the hundred-odd lumberjacks who gathered around the engine.

"Men," he said, "we've got a job to do, and it's going to be tough, maybe dangerous. Are you game?"

A yell of confidence drowned the patter of the rain.

Don grinned. "Swell! Monty, take every man except Little and Swann and unload the mules and sleds. Head up the line and cross over at the ford. Get all the logs down the track and dump 'em into the gorge. If my plan works, and this rain keeps up, we'll float every log to the river down Dead Man's Gorge."

Don took the two lumberjacks and headed down the side of the gorge. Already the shallow stream was beginning to swell. A half mile down, Don stopped and began drilling.

The face of the cliff seemed to lift from the earth when the

dynamite went off. Tons of rock and dirt avalanched down into the narrow gorge, completely blocking the stream.

They met Monty and the rest of the crew back at the train. Don took another roll of dynamite and a logger's pole, and directed Monty to get the crew back to the camp. "Have 'em ready to hit the river when the logs come by."

When he got back to the dam water was already pouring over the top. Don jammed the dynamite into the dirt, lit the fuse. He was barely up the embankment when it went off. He slid back down. As a big log came by, he gauged his distance, got a running start and pole-vaulted himself onto the log.

It was daylight when the lumber camp hove into view. Don could see the lumberjacks putting out from shore in small dories, heading for the mass of moving logs.

At noon he got the surprise of his life. A stream of logs came pouring out into the main current. Straddling one of them was Red Garson!

Don's amazement turned to anger. That many logs together could never get through Rock River Pass. Red Garson was deliberately trying to start a log jam to keep the Brewer Lumber Company from meeting its contract dead line.

Don was fighting an unruly log when he heard Red yell. He glanced up quickly, just in time to see a flying log settle on Red's shoulders, send him hurtling into the water. Red's head disappeared beneath the oncoming logs. Another shout pierced the air. It was Red's dad, waving his arms frantically on shore.

With the lithesome of a cat, Don hurled himself across the treacherous, rolling logs. When he reached the spot where Red had gone under, he pried the two logs apart. Red's head bobbed up.

Don straddled the logs and shot his arm into the water. His hand clutched Red's shirt. As he jerked upward, a sudden jolt behind swept him off his feet. He shoved Red's head under water as the two huge timbers jammed together. Then he was chewing air.

Don knew he could not rise to the surface again without being crushed by the logs—his only chance was to swim out from under them toward the shore. His lungs began tightening, and he knew he couldn't hold out long.

A vision of Red's dad, standing on the shore waving his arms, came back to Don, and he choked down a sob that filled his mouth with muddy water. If it cost him his life, he had to find Red, dead or alive!

His arms groped in every direction as he shot through the ripping current. Once his hand touched something, but it was only driftwood. Fire filled his lungs as he lashed out. It could only be a matter of seconds now.

THEN SOMETHING soft brushed his face. He grabbed, and caught Red's wrist!

He struck out with one hand. Every nerve in his body burned as he struggled on, hoping he was moving in the right direction—or even moving. Then his hand jabbed into soft mud. Slowly he let himself rise upward, raising his arm to guard against the smashing logs.

His senses were reeling, and blackness was already creeping through his brain. As unconsciousness overcame him, it seemed he could hear voices shouting. Only reflex action kept his hand gripped tightly around Red Garson's wrist.

When Don came to, he could vaguely see dozens of faces. He recognized some of them—Monty, Red's dad, the Garson Company doctor.

"Red—how is he?" he asked.

The doctor smiled. "He's doing better than you are, son."

"Did the logs get through?"

"I'll say they did," Monty answered. "We dynamited at the Pass and the rest of the boys are riding 'em on in to North Bend."

Then Red's dad shoved himself forward. There were streaks of moisture on his leathery face. "Don—how can I say anything—after all we've done to break your dad? You nearly lost your life saving Red. Can I just say—thanks with all my heart?"

Before Don could answer, Red himself was standing in the doorway, his face still pale and bruised. But there was something on his face, something Don had never seen there before. It was a kind of glow, as though he had made an amazing discovery.

He walked over and stretched out his hand. "Don, what you did today knocked my whole philosophy of life haywire. You almost committed suicide to save a guy who isn't worth a handful of sawdust."

DON grasped his schoolmate's hand. "I'd have done the same for any good lumberjack, Red, and you would have, too."

Red's thanks were in his eyes. "And I thought those tricks we pulled were good business, but—well, I'll never be able to thank you enough for teaching me different. We'll settle for all the damage that was done, which is a mighty poor way of repaying you for what you did for me." He paused. "From now on, think we could sort of—work together, I mean, you and your dad and us?"

What Don saw in Red's face was worth more than all the timber in Redwood Valley. He grinned. "You've made a deal, lumberjack!"

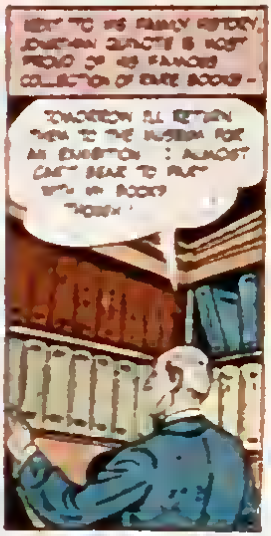
The End

MARY MARVEL

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL

"DON QUIXOTE RIDES AGAIN!"

SHALL I LOCK THE LIBRARY SIR ?
DON'T BOTHER. MARY BATSON IS COMING OVER TO LOOK AT MY RARE BOOK COLLECTION. I'LL SHOW HER AROUND!


NEXT TO HIS FAMILY HISTORY, JONATHAN QUIXOTE IS MOST PROUD OF HIS FAMOUS COLLECTION OF RARE BOOKS -
TOMORROW I'LL RETURN THEM TO THE MUSEUM FOR AN EXHIBITION : ALMOST CAN'T BEAR TO PART WITH MY BOOKS THOUGH !

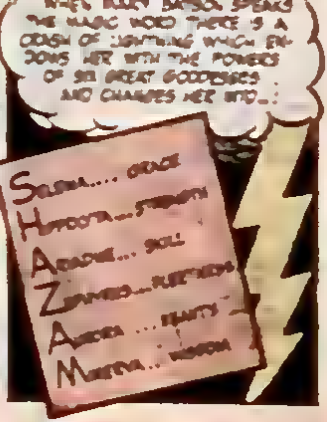
TOO BAD! BECAUSE I'M ADDING THOSE BOOKS TO MY COLLECTION!
EH ? HOW DID YOU GET IN ? THE BURGLAR ALARMS...

THEY CALL ME DOUBLE X DAWSON BECAUSE : DOUBLE-CHECK EVERYTHING. I CUT THE BURGLAR ALARMS THIS MORNING
NOW : REMEMBER. YOU CAME HERE POSING AS AN ELECTRICIAN!

YOU CAN'T TAKE MY BOOKS!
WHAT TH-!

YOU ASKED FOR IT!
OHHHH!

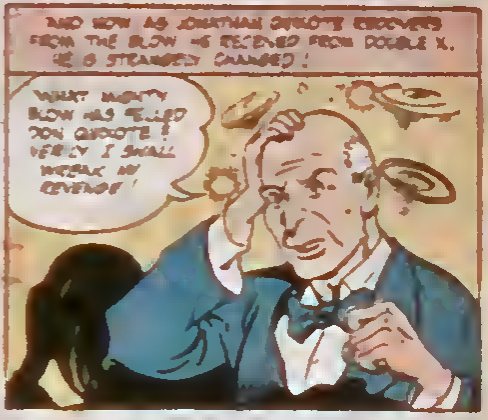
SOMEONE'S FIGHTING IN JONATHAN QUIXOTE'S HOUSE!
SHAZAM!
AT THE MOMENT MARY BATSON IS APPROACHING QUIXOTE'S HOME!


WHEN MARY BATSON SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD THERE IS A FLASH OF LIGHTNING WHICH ENDOWS HER WITH THE POWERS OF SIX GREAT GODDESSES AND CHANGES HER INTO...:
SELENA.... GRACE
HIPPOLYTA... STRENGTH
ARIADNE... SKILL
ZEPHYRUS... FLEETNESS
AURORA ... BEAUTY
MINERVA... WISDOM

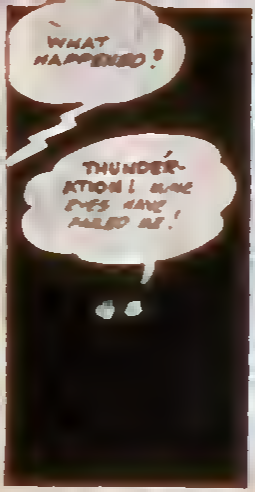
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, MARY MARVEL!
A BEAUTIFUL FIRST EDITION! THIS ALONE IS WORTH AT LEAST TEN SOUND...
YIIIII! LET'S START SPENDING THE MONEY NOW!

BECAUSE WE WON'T GET MUCH TIME TO ENJOY IT!
MARY MARVEL!

I'LL BE WITH YOU, A WHITE DOUBLE X!
EVERYTHING I'VE HEARD IS TRUE! BILLY'S DON'T WANT HER!

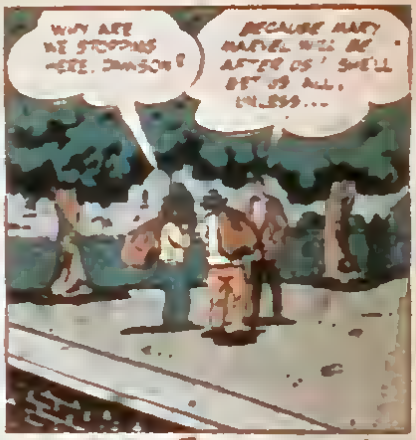

AND NOW AS JONATHAN QUIXOTE RECOVERS FROM THE BLOW HE RECEIVED FROM DOUBLE X, HE IS STRANGELY CHANGED!
WHAT MIGHTY BLOW HAS FELLED DON QUIXOTE! VERILY I SHALL WREAK MY REVENGE!

THOU ART LOST, RED WENCH! DON QUIXOTE HAS THEE IN A GRASP NO POWER CAN WITHSTAND!
NOW'S MY CHANCE THE LIGHTS!


WHAT HAPPENED?
THUNDERATION! MINE EYES HAVE FAILED ME!

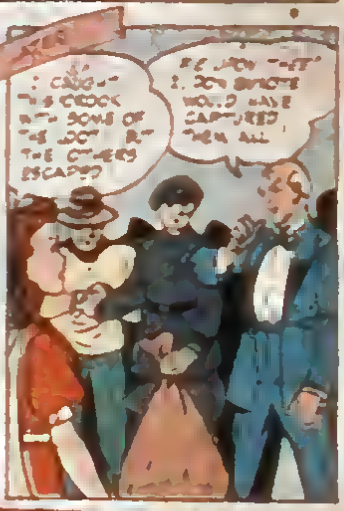
BUT THOU ART STILL SECURE IN MY GRASP!
DOUBLE X DAWSON FELLED A FIRST ONE! BUT HE WON'T GET AWAY

COME BACK! OR YOU WILL KNOW THE WRATH OF DON QUIXOTE!
THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD STUNNED OLD JONATHAN. HE REALLY THINKS HE'S DON QUIXOTE. THOSE CROOKS WILL PAY FOR HURTING AN INNOCENT OLD MAN!


WHY ARE WE STOPPING HERE, JIMSON?
BECAUSE MARY MARVEL WILL BE AFTER US! SHE'LL BEAT US ALL, UNLESS...

...ONE OF US IS LEFT BEHIND AS A DECOY AND YOU'RE ELECTED!
OHNN!

MARY MARVEL WILL CAPTURE HIM WHILE WE ESCAPE. QUICK THINKING JIMSON!
HA-HA! DOUBLE-X STANDS FOR DOUBLE-CROSS TOO...! FAINTED IN FRONT OF THE HARD MAN! TOO BAD WE HAVE TO LEAVE HALF THE LOOT BEHIND!

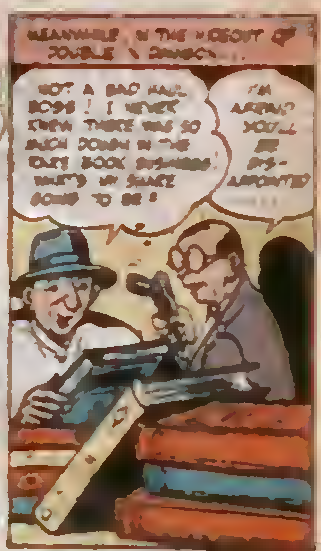

CAUGHT THIS CROOK WITH SOME OF THE LOOT! BUT THE OTHERS ESCAPED!
BE UPON THEE! DON QUIXOTE WOULD HAVE CAPTURED THEM ALL!

YOU NEED REST AND QUIET! I'M SURE YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN THE MORNING...IF... MR. QUIXOTE.
NO TIME FOR REST! DEEDS OF GALLANTRY AWAIT ME. I MUST CALL UPON MY FAITHFUL SERVANT SANCHO PANZA!

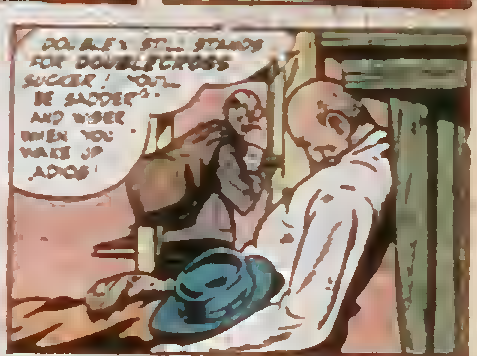
WHEN MARY MARVEL GAMES...
THAT YOU'RE CUTE
TEE-HEE!
HA!

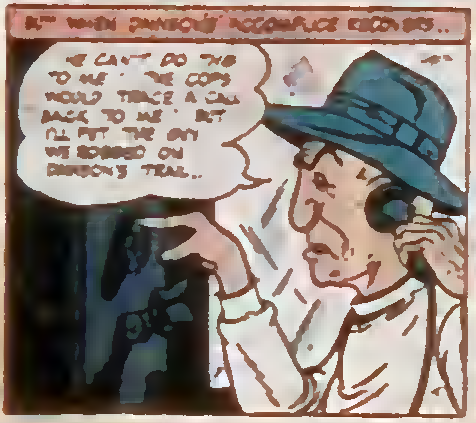
DON THY SQUIRE'S COSTUME, SANCHO PANZA! HASTEN!
EEEOWW!

BUT-BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, SIR?
ACCOMPANY ME ON MY TRAVELS! I'VE AN APPOINTMENT TOWN TO SLIP SO'S FIRE DIAMONDS AND SAVE A BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN! DO NOT KEEP ME WAITING!


MEANWHILE, IN THE HIDEOUT OF DOUBLE X DANGER...
NOT A BAD HAUL, BOSS! I NEVER KNEW THERE WAS SO MUCH DOWN IN THE TOUR BOOK SUITCASE. WHAT'S MY SHARE GOING TO BE?
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL BE DIS-APPOINTED

I'M TAKING ALL THE LOOT!
UKHH!


DOUBLE X STILL STANDS FOR DOUBLECROSS SUCKER! YOU'LL BE SADDER AND WISER WHEN YOU WAKE UP, ADIOS!


BUT WHEN DANGER'S ACCOMPLICE RECEIVES...
HE CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! THE COPS WOULD TRACE A CALL BACK TO ME! BUT I'LL PUT THE BITE ON DANGER'S TRAIL...

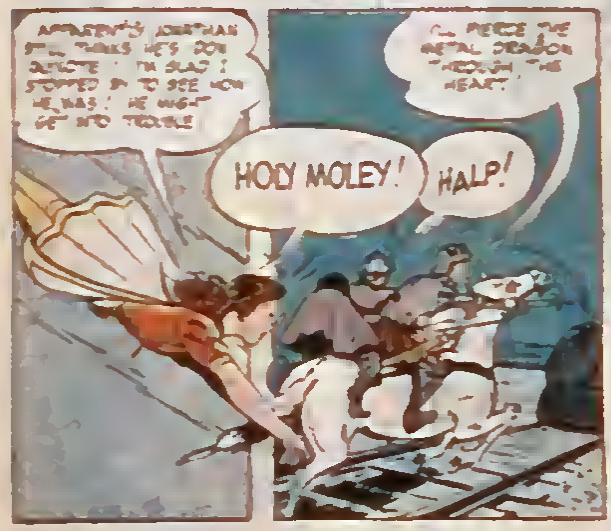
AND SO.
THOU SAYEST THE VILLAIN WHO ATTACKED ME IS LEAVING ON THE NEXT TRAIN. MANY THANKS TO YOU, MY FRIEND!

THE IS REFERRING TO THE MAST OF ONE THE ROBBER BEE HE SAVES FREEDOM ... AHA! BY NOBLE STRED WHAT'S ME!

THE TRAIN WILL PASS NEARBY MASTER DOBBIN
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

SLAY THE TRAIN! WE TIED WITH BARBWIRE, HAVEN'T S?
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

IN THIS ALLEY...
YOU SAY THAT MR. DUBOTTE SENT TO MEET THE NEW TRAIN, AND HE TOOK HIS SERVANT WITH ... OH..... ON HORSEBACK?

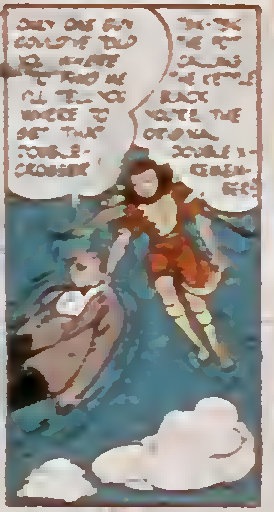

APPARENTLY JONATHAN STILL THINKS HE'S DON DUBOTTE! I'M GLAD I STOPPED IN TO SEE HOW HE WAS! HE MIGHT GET INTO TROUBLE!
HOLY MOLEY!
HALP!
PIERCE THE METAL DRAGON THROUGH THE HEART!

THAT'S ONE JOUST-AT ARMS YOU COULDN'T WIN!
SKEEECH!

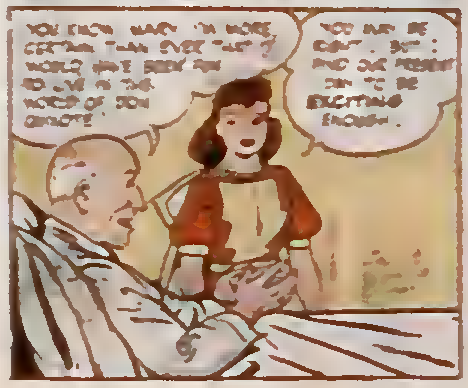
WHO STOPPED THE TRAIN? YIPE! IT'S MARY MARVEL!
SO THERE YOU ARE, DOUBLE X!

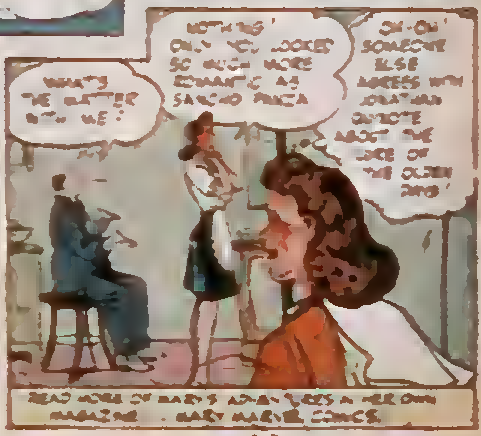
GLUGG!

SO I'LL GET RIGHT TO THE TOP OF YOUR JAW!
GLUGG!


ONLY ONE GUY CONCEIVE THIS TRICK. WHERE DO YOU FIND ME? I'LL TELL YOU WHERE TO GET THAT TROUBLE-CROSSER!
THE TRICK THE GUY CALLING HIMSELF THE CRIMSON BLACK VOLTE, THE ORIGINAL DOUBLE X-TERMINATOR!

LATER WHEN THE LIGHT OF DON QUIXOTE'S HAND IS DIMMED UP...
WILL JONATHAN BE ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR?
HE'S ALL RIGHT NOW... JUST A TEMPORARY CONCUSSION THAT CAUSED HIM TO IMAGINE THINGS!

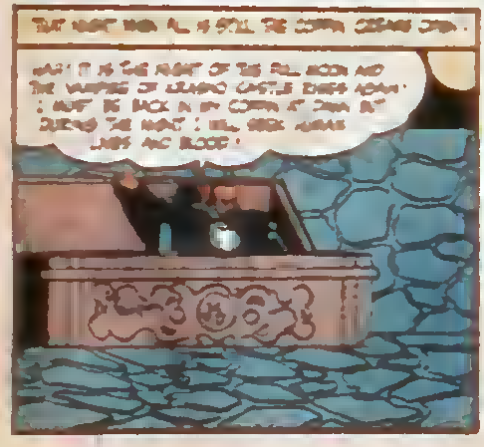

YOU KNOW, MARY, I'M MORE CERTAIN THAN EVER THAT MY WORLD WILL BREAK FOR TO LIVE IN THE WORLD OF DON QUIXOTE!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT... BUT I FIND ONE PERSON CAN'T BE EXCITING ENOUGH.


WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME?
NOTHING! ONLY YOU LOOKED SO MUCH MORE ROMANTIC AS SANCHO PANCA
OH-OH! SOMEONE ELSE AGREES WITH JONATHAN QUIXOTE ABOUT THE LOOK OF THE OLDEN DAYS!
READ MORE OF MARY'S ADVENTURES IN HER OWN MAGAZINE . . . MARY MARVEL COMICS.

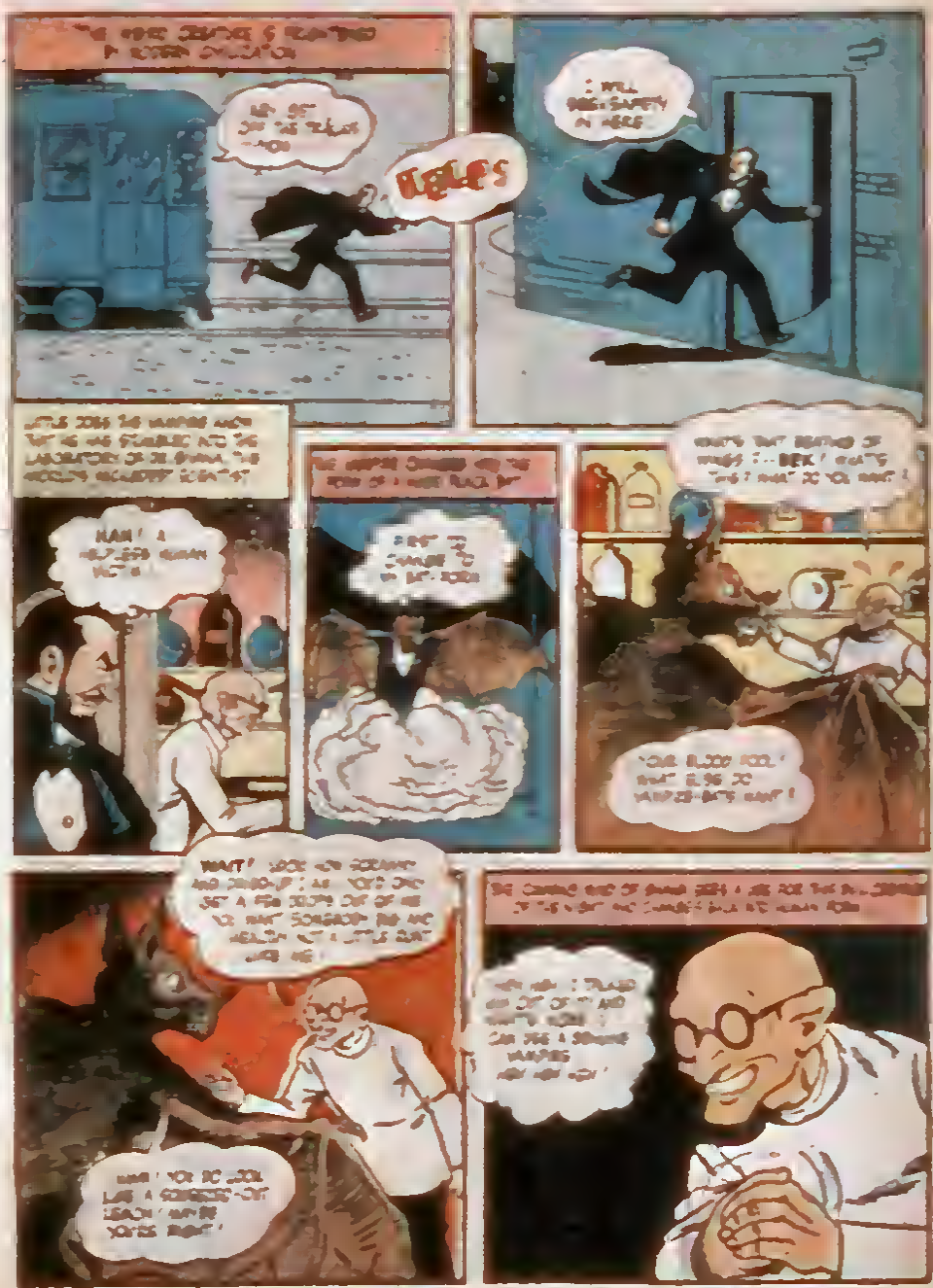
Captain MARVEL and
SIVANA'S VAMPIRE

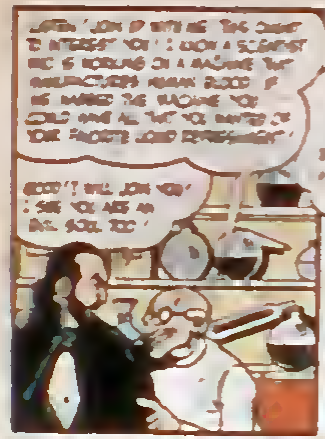
THIS WAY TO THE CASTLE ROMA! STONE BY STONE IT WAS TRANSPORTED FROM EUROPE AND REBUILT HERE

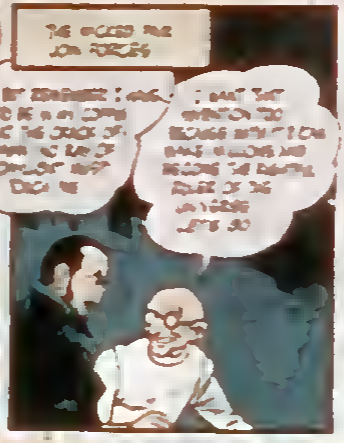
HE WAS IMPORTED THIS OLD COFFIN WITH IT! AN OLD LEGEND HAS IT THAT A VAMPIRE ONCE INHABITED THE CASTLE

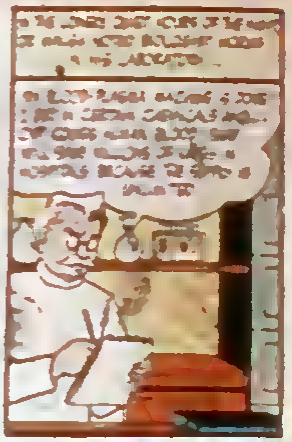

THAT NIGHT WHEN ALL IS STILL THE COFFIN OPENS ONCE MORE!
AHA! IT IS THE NIGHT OF THE FULL MOON AND THE VAMPIRES OF SIVANA CASTLE RISE AGAIN! I MUST BE BACK IN MY COFFIN AT DAWN BUT DURING THE NIGHT I WILL SEEK HUMAN LIVES AND BLOOD!

BUT... BUT WHERE AM I? WHAT IS THIS STRANGE LAND? THESE ARE NOT THE VILLAGES OF MY NATIVE TRANSYLVANIA


UGH!
I'LL DISTRACT THE GUARDS IN HERE!
HAH! A HALF-DEAD HUMAN VICTIM!
YOUR BLOOD FOOL! WHAT ELSE DO VAMPIRES WANT!
WHAT! LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU'RE JUST A FEW DROPS OUT OF THE YOU THAT SOMEBODY BIG AND HEALTHY WITH A LITTLE BLOOD LIKE ME!
HAH! YOU'RE JUST LIKE A SCRAWNY-OUT BEACH! WHERE YOU'RE RIGHT!
HAH HAH! PLAYED ME OUT OF MY AND WHAT'S MORE! I'M THE A SMARTER VAMPIRE HAH HAH HAH!

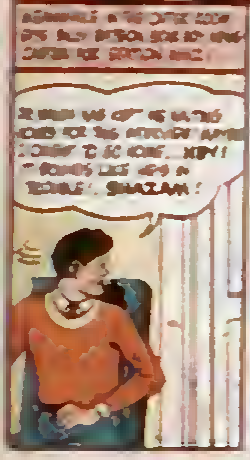

GOOD! I WILL JOIN YOU! I SEE YOU NEED AN EVIL SOUL TOO!


THE WICKED TRIO JOIN FORCES
I WANT THAT INVENTION TOO BECAUSE WITH IT I CAN MAKE MILLIONS AND BECOME THE RICHEST PERSON IN THE UNIVERSE LET'S GO



THANK TO YOUR GIFT FOR ME, I'VE GOT THE SCIENTIST! I'LL SEIZE THE MACHINE!

WHAT? WHO'S HERE?
HELP!


SHAZAM!

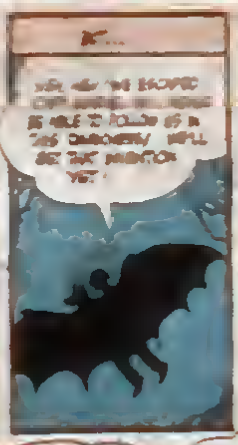
BILLY'S MAGIC WORD BRINGS THE LIGHTNING THAT CHANGES HIM TO ... CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM

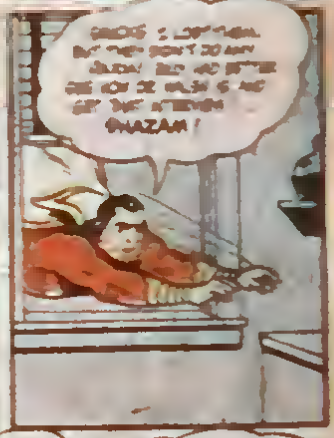
HOLY MOLEY! A VAMPIRE BAT!

CAPT. MARVEL! BUMPS! AND JUST AS I WAS READY TO SWITCH THE INVENTION!

I'LL TRACE THAT MACHINE, PAL!
HOWEVER, WE'VE GOT TO GROW!

QUICK! TO ME!

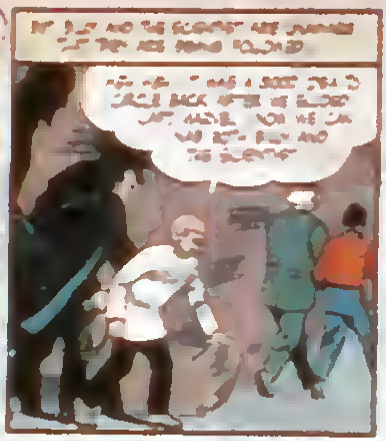

BE...
BE HERE TO FOLLOW ME IN THIS DARKENED WELL! SEE THE INVENTION YET!


SHAZAM!

BOOM

SEE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR!
ALWAYS CAPT. MARVEL CAME BEFORE THE TROUBLE BLACK BUT COULD SCARCELY HARM ME!

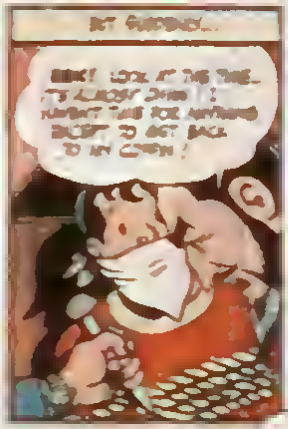
NOW TELL ME ABOUT YOUR INVENTION!
THIS BLOOD-PLASMA MACHINE CAN INVIGORATE BLOOD FROM SIMPLE CORPUSCLES. THE MACHINE CAN BE DETECTED ANYWHERE, EVEN IN REMOTE SPOTS, AND WILL ALWAYS BE READY TO PRODUCE LIFE-GIVING PLASMA WHENEVER IT IS NEEDED!



SMAZ-

HOW HOW! I LIKE YOUR IDEA! I'LL HOLD THE STAGE WHILE YOU BILLY BATSON PART! HOW HOW HOW!

HOW HORRIBLE! THE VAMPIRE IS GETTING READY TO SWING THE SLEDGEHAMMER!


BUT SUDDENLY...
BEAK! LOOK AT THE TIME... IT'S ALMOST DAWN! I MUSTN'T TAKE THE NOTHING EXCEPT TO GET BACK TO MY COFFIN!

I'LL ONCE TAKE A SECOND "EDY" TIME ON YOU!
SHAZAM THAT WITCH-HOT! IF I CAN ONCE GET MY BAG HERE THAT I SHAZAM OUT OF THE STAGE...

IT WORKED... SHAZAM!
OH, CURSING HOW WE ARE IN TROUBLE!

FOR ONCE YOU'RE RIGHT SHAZAM

I MUST HURRY TO MY COFFIN IN GRANDO CASTLE BEFORE DAWN!
AND I'LL TAKE A DIVE WITH YOU! BARNEY!

IT EVEN STUMPS CAPTAIN MARVEL!

Yes, Pals, I've got to admit it! I can't find a word big enough to describe the fun you'll have when you JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB!

Here's what you get! Captain Marvel Club Card, with the Secret Code! Membership Button! Regular letters from CAPTAIN MARVEL!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

MARY MARVEL'S IMPORTANT BACK TO SCHOOL MESSAGE

OH DEAR, I WANT SOMETHING EXTRA SPECIAL TO WEAR BACK TO SCHOOL. WHAT SHALL I DO? I HAVE IT! REMEMBER WHEN I GOT MY FIRST MARY MARVEL DRESS, THEN I WENT TO MADAME ADELE. WHY DON'T I GO TO HER AGAIN WITH MY PROBLEM?

MARY GOES TO MADAME ADELE

MADAME ADELE, REMEMBER WHEN YOU DESIGNED THAT FIRST DRESS THAT ALL MY FRIENDS LOVED SO MUCH? NOW I WANT ANOTHER DRESS THAT IS REALLY A SUPER-DUPER!

WHY OF COURSE, MARY. HOW ABOUT SCOTCH PLAIDS? THEY ARE ALL THE RAGE THIS SEASON AND THEY ARE SO BEAUTIFUL AND PRACTICAL.

I'M SO EXCITED I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO WEAR MY NEW DRESS! THE GIRLS WILL BE CRAZY ABOUT IT!

MADAME ADELE CERTAINLY DID A WONDERFUL JOB, DO YOU KNOW. GIRLS GOING TO SCHOOL IS MORE FUN WHEN YOU CAN WEAR SUCH A PRETTY DRESS. BECAUSE ALL THE OTHER GIRLS AND TEACHER TOO WILL ADMIRE IT!

IMAGINE FINDING SUCH A PRETTY PLAID DRESS FOR SUCH A LOW PRICE!

Isn't this the best looking Mary Marvel dress? It's so pretty and practical in Wesley Simpson's heavy wooly-type cotton, warm enough to wear right through the school year. It has ruffles on the shoulders, a sweetheart neckline, silver buttons and a full skirt. Lovely enough to wear to parties, too. And oh, what bright three-color scotch plaids. Order in your favorite background color—red, blue or brown. Sizes 7, 8, 10 and 12.

MARY MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC. [illegible]

Please send me [illegible] Mary Marvel dress, size [illegible] [illegible] I enclose [illegible] in full payment. If for any reason I am not completely satisfied I may return it within five days for full refund.

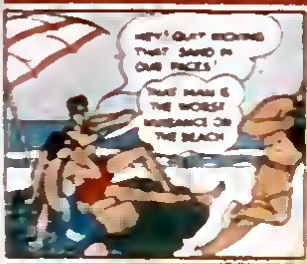
NAME [illegible]

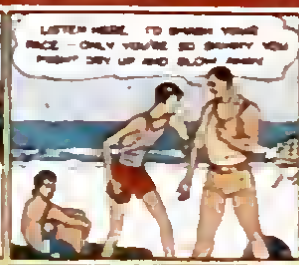
ADDRESS [illegible]

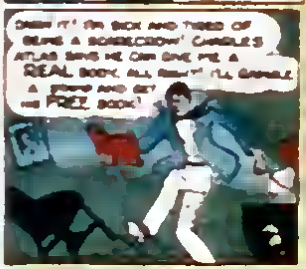
CITY [illegible] STATE [illegible]

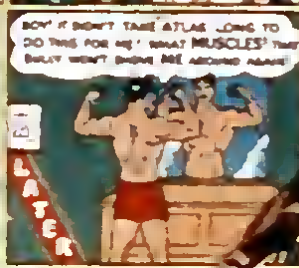
[illegible]

NOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME









I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

IF YOU like Joe, have a body that others can "push around" — if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim — then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded virility — "Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put in muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say — see how they looked before and after — in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Send NOW for this book — FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU! Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 82-J, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

— Actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 82-J
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want this proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a from that of me — give me a healthy, healthy body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name (Please write or print plainly)

Address

City State

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.